

## Flock Of Soul

Cocteau Twins

Whispers she softly, sweet songs in the bed of dreams:  
No answer, sweet song light  
Sing? I'd love to  
to sunlight, a song in the bed of dreams  
Cover me in Sublime light, with tingles  
Sing, and touch me  
With sad lust and revealing dreams  
Your song light will touch me

Sing nice body, passing through and over me  
So find me, come and answer me  
We find it deep, this, my minute, friend  
Not long before the wisps of starlight,  
meet the sunrise thru the window (shining)  
From outside, come in to toss me.  
Come back now, to find the sunlight.

Come back now, put sunlight on, oh  
Be with me and dream, it's my minute, friend  
Come feel the deep  
It's love in a floodlight  
Come feel the deep  
It's love in a flood

Ahhhh ahhhh oohhhh  
Oohhhh ahhh ahhhh

Sing and touch light, satisfying me  
The sunlight will touch me  
Sing as from me, pass it over me, sublime me and I'll... come back to you.